

The Great Boobee.

To a pleasant new Tune, Or, Salengers Round



My friends if you will entertain
My business tell me
I will be quiet. Speak and know,
but when you enter the door,
the greater tell a good story
as I may tell to thee.
My counsel then of all I had
like a great Boobee.

I went to school with a good intent,
and say to learn my book,
And all the day I went to play,
for I never did learn,
Full seven years, or very nigh,
as I may tell to thee.
I could hardly say my Chris-croft-row
like a great Boobee.

My Father then in all the halls,
did set me to the walls,
And say to him the boys about,
told I know not how;
My Father took his whip to his hand,
and heavily lashed me
He call'd me Fool and Country clown
and great Boobee.

What I did from my Father run,
say I will give no more,
Because he hath so lashed me,
and made my life to sore.

What I will go to London I will,
and husbandry to be
When I come there they call me
and great Boobee. (Chorus)

What as I went along the street,
I carried my hat in my hand,
And to every one that I did meet,
I loudly said my hand;
Some did laugh, and some did hiss,
and some did mock at me,
And some did say I was a Villain,
and a great Boobee.

When did I walk in haste to Pauls,
the people say to him
Because I hear some people say,
it should be better late,
When I got up onto the top,
the people say to him,
He was so high it made me cry
like a great Boobee.

From thence I went to Westminster
and say to the monks,
Oh, tell me, what a house is here
with an infinite sight of monks;
Wonderfully the Abby Wells did ring
it was a fine sight to see,
He thought I was going to heaven
like a great Boobee. (In a first)

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The second part, To the same Tune



But as I went along the street,
the small part of the day
they challenge'd me I met
my thought they were very gay,
I took my mate, and giv my mate
some people did me do,
they said I was a hearty fool,
and a great Boobee.

When I thought Pic-corner past,
I was not to be seen
my money was but small
I thought I pickt, the Cash me hirst
as I may tell to this
the best me got, and made me roge
like a great Boobee.

As I strowd Smithfield lately walkt
a gallant Lady I met
familiarly with me the whilst
which I cannot forget,
she gave me a pint of wine
she thought she was wondrous rich,
As the Tavern then I went with her
like a great Boobee.

She told me she were near of kin,
and call'd for wine and beer,
before the brewhering was brought in
my Cousin prob'd a villain
for pickt the pickt, and turnt a way
my Cousin coverd me.
The Winter night me out of doo
like a great Boobee.

At the Exchange when I came there,
I saw most gallant things
I thought the pictures libing were
of all our English things,

London, Printed for R.J.

I lost my hat, and made a leg
and landed on my back
the people laugh'd, and call'd me fool,
and great Boobee.

As Paris Garden then I went,
where there was great royst,
my pleasure was my punishment,
I do not like the sport.
The Garden full with his that began
to laugh then I was
I do not say my self was like
like a great Boobee.

The Bear-ward went to take me then,
the people flockt about.
I told to the Bear-garden men,
my Cuts were almost out,
they said I stunk most grievously
no man would pity me,
they call'd me filthy fool and Boobee,
and great Boobee.

When ope the water I did pass
as you shall understand.
I dypt into the Thames alone
before I came to Land,
the water-man did help me out;
and thus did say to me,
his wit thy fortune to be dypt in
thou great Boobee.

But I have learned to much toll
shall spoyl all my care,
If I can but a license get
to play before the Bears,
I will be a gallant place indeed,
as I may tell to thee,
then who dares call me fool or Boobee.

FINIS

Engred according to Ode